

The Physician that now lies cold in death before us, had lived his life, practiced his profession, woven himself in words and deeds into the hearts and minds of his county and community. His love, as on the hearts and is expressed from the tongues of those who have come nearest to him in heart and practice.

The true physician must be benevolent. I mean, that must be the general structure of the man who tries to help his fellow men successfully. A little contracted and miserly man, a man of malevolent disposition could never make a true and successful physician any more than a pond could hold the ocean; or the temple lamps light up the central sun. It requires the great deep two-thirds the earth space for the ocean and the most magnificent fires to light up and keep the sun burning. There are physicians who measure up to the true grandeur of their profession and the one that does so must be of the broadest benevolence.

The Doctor took in this larger view of life and of man's place and dealt with him as occupying the crowning position and felt he must do all possible to save him when under the power of any disease.

No doubt that a broad benevolent man will do better in any art or science, business or profession, than a narrow one; but in government or teaching, practice or preaching he must be broad minded or be a partial or complete failure.

As the Beloved Physician, Luke came into contact with Christ, how he wrote of that universal character.

He saw Christ, the Universal Savior and King, the Jew and Greek, bond and free of one blood and that all men were of the great family of God. You will see how the Universal is unfolded in the Book of Acts, with nothing narrow, cramped or confined.

How the influence of any man dealing with his fellow men extends in life, in suffering and even in death, when he is of a true, benevolent spirit; devotes himself sacredly to his profession, and, like the flask which Mary broke, pouring out the spikenard most precious, which filled all the room; all Bethany; all Judea and will finally fill all the world.

As not our brother opened up his benevolent heart and poured out hundreds and even thousands of words to bless and heal, and like the

circle which the stone makes on the ocean, broadens until it reaches other shores? A true physician not only deals out words and medicine to his patients, but he deals out himself and if of the spirit of which I have spoken, it is like the good seed sown in the good ground which brings forth in some 30, in some 60, and in some a 100 fold.

The true physician must be a sympathetic Christ-like man. How often we hear these expressive words: "The great Physician, the good Physician." And these apply to the One who saw,

heard and did as never man saw, heard and did.

Christ healed all manner of sickness and disease among the people for He had compassion on them. He saw the value of man and of health and gave his great God-like powers to the saving and healing of men. His eyes were jet in flaming sockets of love, and He saw the nature of evil as no other ever saw it; so that the passion of His Divine Soul was to seek and to save that which was lost; to bring back that which had strayed; to restore that which was fallen and to heal that which was sick.

The terms, great, good, God-like were lightly applied to Him and are today. Divine skill touched with the divinity of love gave the healing virtue to his look, word or deed. A woman who came up and touched the hem of His garment, was healed; virtue, sympathy, healing power went out of Him. The storm was stilled; demons were expelled and the spirit restored to a beautiful tranquility, while disease fled before that wondrous power.

The sun melts the largest ice-bergs, the Gulf Stream warms up Europe, the summer gives provision for the whole earth, the furnace fires general.

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## Passes Sunday

Glen R. Keefer, 65, succumbed Sunday, July 16, to a lingering illness at his home south of Mulliken.

Born July 18, 1884 in Roxand Township, he was the son of Ruie and Edward Keefer. He married Laura Dickerson April 16, 1908.

Surviving are his wife, Laura, two sons; Lyle and Scott Keefer of Mulliken; five daughters, Mrs. Lyle Fuller of Lansing, Mrs.

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